

[SRP file copy]

- Perhaps I should list in my résumé a section entitled — "Tableaux vivants Capable of performing." I already have two — (1) the West wind; and (2) trotting out the scales of justice.
- Thank you for the "Pennsylvania Heritage" enclosure about free publicity.
- Good for you — no word yet from Dorothy Esif. Sooner or later she will call me & I shall be prepared.
- I'm sure that Louise Anderson was not bothered by your prier. The older woman on the couch reminds me of the Aunt Edna-seated-on-the-glider & reading-a-magazine photo.
- Concord grape vine — the jelly is delicious, I tasted a little and was battling the two pint jars.
- Yes, I do know the Breughel pictures in Vienna. I, too, am very fond of Breughel. By a curious sort of transfer / super-position, I frequently think of Breughel and 19th century America at the same time.
- Thank you for the excellent "Registration Methods for the Small Museum" by Daniel B. Reibel.

I will mail this to you on 10-04-84, and there will probably be a letter from you waiting for me in the post office box. I haven't gone into Carbondale for a couple of days now.

My two days at Forest City were wonderful. I had a grand time. My big question is — will the phone ring at 7 PM tomorrow. Having regurgitated with all the schools that I have, I am, in effect, "on call" between now and June. Every time the phone rings, I ask myself — Is this a school call I wonder?

I have erected a tent inside of Sedgwick Hall & have solved, I believe, my winter heating problem. It's truly wonderful. Autumn is clearly here — the hills are resplendent with color; battalions of geese are going over daily; WSP has picked a bouquet of purple gentian. All is right with the world.

Regards —
JRobert

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11 July 1980

Dear SRP,

"A thing of beauty is a joy for ever:
Its brightness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A lower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing.
Therefore, on every morrow, are we wreathing
A flowery band to bind us to earth,
Spite of despondence, of the inhuman dearth
Of noble natures, of the gloomy days,
Of all the unhealthy and over-darkened ways
Made for our searching: yes, in spite of all,
Some shape of beauty moves away the pall
From our dark spirits."

John Keats
"Endymion"
Book I

Truly,
VFD

Spent the morning at my desk & went through a large pile of papers from my filing cabinets. Surely I will be able to arrive at "order" in my three filing cabinets before Spring arrives.

This lovely "note" from Vincent surfaced and was going through papers Ce matin, and I have decided to paste it down here.

¶ I speak truth, not so much as I would, but as much as I dare; and I dare a little the more, as I grow older; for, methinks, custom allows to age more liberty of prating, and more indiscretion of talking of a man's self. ¶

Michel de Montaigne
(1533-1592)
Essays

Having read the above quotation by Montaigne, I am inclined to respond:
"True."

SPQR

[Senatus populusque Romanus]

— SPQR — also the name of an Italian Restaurant on Mulberry Street in New York.